

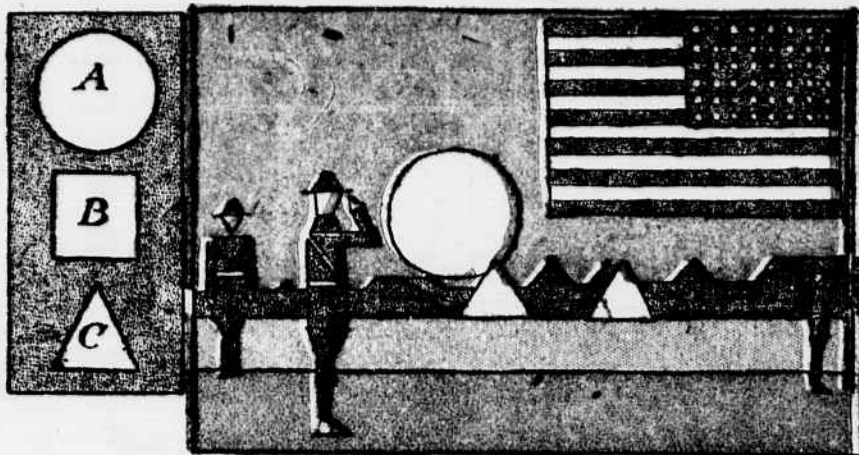
DRAWING

There are two kinds of drawing: DESIGN and REPRESENTATION

LEARN to draw so you can make little pictures of your own to color like the INVISIBLE pictures are colored in this book. Read carefully the following simple instructions and you will quickly see how your Art teacher has drawn the objects suggested here.

Lesson 17

With the simple shapes, A, the Circle; B, the Square, and C, the Triangle, you will notice that in drawing the objects in the above picture, the Flag is drawn by using DESIGN; while all the rest of the picture is drawn in REPRESENTATION. This is done in order to show you what DESIGN and REPRESENTATION are, and to help you in understanding them, and using them properly. Try now with a pencil and paper to draw an object, a book or the lamp; this will be REPRESENTATION; now draw a little flower on the book or lamp; this will be DESIGN. Remember always to look for the simple shapes, Circle, Square and Triangle. Next week I will show you what a design is and how to draw one.



Editor's Note to Parents:

Every child loves to draw and the lessons contained in this book are intended to give the little ones an understanding of the few simple shapes that are used in the construction of all pictures; and to teach them to look for these shapes in the objects they are always trying to make pictures of. Drawing without a knowledge of what they see results in simply copying and teaches them very little. The lessons will advance each week and if kept in a scrapbook with their drawings, will be of value to them as they progress.

LARRY HUDSON'S AMBITION *By James Otis*Chapter VI.
"MR. FOLSOM."

ALTHOUGH Larry did not succeed in showing his friends from Canton very much of the celebration, he led them to many places of interest, and under his guidance the latter portion of their visit in New York was as pleasant as the forenoon had been disagreeable.

Mr and Mrs. Doak were resting from the fatigue of sightseeing, having just come from the menagerie, and the boys and Nellie were watching the antics of the bears, when Aunt Mercy said to the deacon.

"That Larry seems to be a likely sort of a boy, father."

"Indeed he is," the deacon replied, emphatically, "an' if he's trained right I'll answer for it he'll be an honest man."

"If he lives in this big city from hand to mouth, as it seems he's doin' now, there ain't much chance of his gettin' any very great amount of trainin' father."

"I reckon you're right, Mercy. Let's talk with the boy an' see how he takes to it," and the deacon beckoned to Larry.

"Ain't gettin' tired, are you?" Master Hudson asked as he approached. "There's time enough to see a good many things between now an' seven o'clock."

"I can't rightly say I ain't tired, 'cause mother an' me have done more sightseein' this afternoon than we ever did in the whole course of our lives before; but it's pleasant to stay here restin', an' we ain't going away any sooner than was calculated on. We want to talk to you a little, my boy."

"Talk to me, eh? Well, fire away."

"Joe tells me you said you'd rather live in the country than in the city?"

"Of course I should."

"There's a power of hard work on a farm, my boy, a power of hard work."

"It can't be a marker alongside of what it is in town," deacon. If you'd skinned 'round the streets in a snowstorm from mornin' till night, tryin' to earn money enough to buy breakfast, an' crawled into a doorway 'long about midnight without havin' found it, you'd say farm work was a snap."

"I want to talk business with you, Larry," the deacon replied. "Mother an' me have been thinkin' about offerin' you a chance to go up on the farm for the balance of the season, an' then if you like us, an' we like you, perhaps there wouldn't be anything to hinder your stayin' till you could get some kind of an education, an' was a little forehanded when you struck out in the world agin'."

"Well, say, deacon, you're a Jim dandy, if you are green! I don't reckon you'd take any boy in who couldn't earn his own way, so I'll go, an' be mighty glad of the chance. If I should ever forget how I've been knocked 'round here in town, an' slip up on my work, jest kick me right out, that's all. Now I'll go down an' see the boys, so's to know how we can send the money. When shall I tell 'em to expect it?"

"You can send it Monday, an' they'll get it Tuesday mornin'."

Perhaps the deacon himself was surprised when, after remaining in the park until the day had nearly come to an end, he succeeded in leading his family to the Grand Central Depot by the most direct course, and he congratulated himself by saying to Aunt Mercy:

"It wouldn't take me such a dreadful long while to get used to city ways, for I'm learnin' fast."

Larry was already at the station when the visitors from Canton arrived; but so decidedly changed in appearance that Joel and Ned could not repress an exclamation of astonishment.

"I didn't know but what you'd think, after talkin' it over among your friends, that you was gettin' the smallest end of a bad bargain," the deacon said with a smile.

"Not much. I know a good thing when I see it, an' if solid work is goin' to keep me at Herdsdale you bet I'll stay. Say, here's the eighty-five cents to pay for my ticket, 'cause of course I ain't allowin' you to spend anything on my account. Hello! I wonder what Slick Jake's doin' up here? It ain't so very long since he was sent to Sing Sing."

"Who did you say?" the deacon asked, with mild curiosity.

"Why, Slick Jake—that duck over there by the ticket office," and as Larry pointed to the opposite side of the waiting-room Deacon Doak started up with a cry of mingled anger and surprise.

"That's the chap what called himself Folsom! He's the one who stole my money an' watch!"

"Hold on!" and Larry seized the old gentleman by the arm, holding him back with so firm a grasp that he could not free himself. "You'll get into a regular row by tacklin' him here, 'cause of course the whole gang is with him!"

"Put I'm the one he robbed."

"That's a fact, an' I'm the one what'll get the stuff back," Larry replied. "He can't put much of a job on me; but I want some of the fellers 'round before I brace him. Keep your eye on the duck while I hunt for a couple of newsboys what work up this way."

"Do as Larry says, father," Mrs. Doak whispered, nervously. "He knows the ways of the city better than you do, an' no matter how much the man stole, you can't afford to have it said that the deacon of the First Baptist Church of Canton was fightin' in a city depot."

While the good woman was doing her best to soothe the angry owner of Herdsdale, Larry had left the waiting-room, and Aunt Mercy was still trying to pacify the deacon when Master Hudson returned, followed by three boys.

Without waiting to speak with his new employer, Larry lounged carelessly across the room, and accosted the alleged Mr. Folsom in the most friendly manner.

"How's business, Jake?"

"Hello, kid, what are you doin' togged out in this style?"

"I'm goin' into the country to live with that farmer from Canton what you went through this forenoon."

"Mr. Folsom" scowled, and looked quickly around the room.

"Yes, he's here, an' would have been fool enough to tackle you to get back the boodle, but I stopped him. Now see here, Jake, I want you to give up that stuff."

"Oh, you do, eh? Better keep your tongue between your teeth, my han-tam, or I'll make you sing a different tune! Don't think you can bully me—"

"I ain't tryin' to; but I'm goin' to have that stuff, or — No, you won't give me the slip," Larry added as "Mr. Folsom" moved toward the door. "Close up, fellers, an' yell the best you know how if he tries to break away."

The man stopped suddenly, as Master Hudson's friends obeyed the command by stepping directly in front of him, and a subdued noise on the opposite side of the room told that Aunt Mercy was trying to forcibly detain the deacon from joining the throng.

"We've got you dead to rights, Jake, an' you'd better give up, or the cops will soon invite you to go with 'em downtown," Larry whispered as he clutched "Mr. Folsom" by the arm.

"What do you want?"

"You know well enough. Give it up, an' there won't be any row."

The fellow understood that he was beaten.

"Here's the money," he snarled, hurriedly placing a note in Larry's hands as he moved toward the door.

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"Did you make that scoundrel pay you fifteen dollars?" the good man cried in astonishment as he gazed at the notes and then at Larry and his friends.

"That's the way it looks. Does it make you square?"

"Yes, an' a good deal more. The watch wasn't worth a cent over three dollars, an' I didn't have but eight dollars left after gettin' through the eatin' house."

"Then s'posen you give these fellers somethin' for standin' by me, an' the rest we'll call profit."

"Look here, deacon, there's my partner that's come up to see me off; if we pay him the money tonight I won't have to bother about sendin' it Monday, an' you're fixed all right now."

"Surely; I'd earnestmost forgot about it, an' little wonder, after seein' what city boys can do. You settle with him, an' if it so be that he'd like to come up to Herdsdale some Saturday afternoon, to see how you're gettin' on, he'll be looked after if for no other reason than that he was willin' to help me out'er what would have been a bad scrape except for havin' run afoul of you."

Larry did as he was bidden, and, after a short consultation with Joe Doak, led his partner to where Aunt Mercy was sitting, saying as he did so:

"The deacon told me Tim might slide up to your farm some day, but I thought he'd better hear what you had to say about it. Tim's my partner, an' if the folks up your way want to hire any more farmers, he's right on 'eck for a job."

Aunt Mercy assured the boys that Tim would be made welcome at Herdsdale, and before it was possible to say very much more, one of the railroad officials announced, in a loud voice, that the train for Canton would leave the station in five minutes.

Deacon Doak quickened the motions of his family by declaring that there was no more time "for foolishness," and in a few seconds the sightseers from Herdsdale, and he who was to visit the farm, were in their seats, the day's pleasuring at an end.